THE BULL PEN BOSS!

Bartlet Sinclair the Hero (?) of the night key. Cuer de Alene Riots.

HE IS STILL IN WASHINGTON

The Worst Feared From His Prolonged and Mysterious Residence Here-The Author of the Infamous "Permit" System a Ready Tool for the Trusts-Is He Held in Residences for a Contemplated Captialistic War on Labor.

Bartlett Sinclair, State auditor of Montana, and originator of the "Permit System," in the Coeur d'Alene mining territory, has remained in Washington since his appearance here last winter to testify before the Congressional committee his part in and knowledge of that now celebrated la-

Shoshone county, which is the heart of the rich Coeur d'Alene mining coun-try, has been under martial law since April 29, 1899, on which date the Bun-ker Hill and Sullivan mine was blown up, as the culmination of long labor

trouble over wages.

When the Standard Oil Company s cured control of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan four years ago, it cut wages to \$2.50 a day, \$1 below the union scale, and discharged all union employes Disputes followed and on April 25 1899, the men made a final demand for \$3.50 a day. It was refused and four days later a body of masked men assembled from the surrounding mines and blew up the mill, entailing a loss of \$250,000 and killing two men.

Frank Steunenberg then governor of Idaho, declared Shoshone county in a state of insurrection and called for troops. Brigadier General Merriam was sent there with eight hundred soldiers and martial law was declared. Merriam and Steunenberg held the

labor unions responsible for blowing up the mill, although there was no proof to that effect, and waged relent-less war upon them. Several hundred union miners were herded for months in a stockade, known as the "bull pen," and hundreds more were forced to leave the State. No men were allowed to work without permits from the milltary authorities, and no permits were issued to union men. The result was long continued trouble and great loss to the mining companies.

Governor Hunt only recently issued

a proclamation abolishing martial law in Shoshone county, where soldiers of the regular army have been in control

since the date mentioned.

What Mr. Sinclair has been doing in Washington since the adjournment of Congress is a mystery those interested would very much like to solve. He has had apparently no occupation or business of any kind to detain him or keep him off the streets of Washington, especially Pennsylvania Avenue, where the Globe man has repeatedly rubbed shoulders with him, day after day.

Mr. Sinclair is a compactly and well built man, in or about the 40's. He might be called burly in appearance but for the elasticity of his step and movement. Tactiturn and exclusive, he has made few if any acquainteness. he has made few if any acquaintances in the capital. He is always alone and perambulates the avenue at a semimilitary pace of exact precision and regularity of inches. His eyes face the front, and he neither "eyes right," nor "eyes left" for snon window or pedestrian. His is not the look of preoccupation, however, but rather of indian-like indifference to the attractions which arrest the curious. But any person who imagining, on passing him, that he is unobservant would be as much deceived as the miners of the Coeur d'Alene, whon they underesti-mated his capacity for a reckless disregard of life, in the pursuance of what

he was pleased to call his duty.
Mr. Sinclair has the inspiration of all the measures designed to crush the miners or drive them into hopeless re-volt or rebellion. Never in the history of capitalistic oppression was there such outrageous violations of law, humanity and justice as the persecutions and tyranny to which these hapless toilers were subjected by the agents of the Standard Oil and its allied confederates. Chief among and over all, however, was Mr. Bartlett Sinclair. His will dominated where some who were touched with humanity were inclined to compromise and show semblance of justice. He inspired the military and kept the disgusted soldiera to the unmilitary duty of act ing policemen, after the manner of English soldiers in Irish evictions. He had the miners driven like slaves into a bull-pen and invented a "permit," without which no miner could work in

the Coeur d'Alene district. His "permit" was issued to no one with a suspicion of manhood in his omposition, and the qualified who re ceived this convict "ticket of leave had to be lower in the scale of human ity than the field slave in a Southern plantation in ante-bellum days.

in Washington, Mr. Sinclair finds a congenial climate and a local government which appeals to his sympathies and finds approval in his soul. Ruled like unto the miners of the Coeur d'Alene, its inhabitants live and dle in a "bull pen," their sole and only advantage over the miners being the privilege of going in and out without military pass and working without naving to obtain a permit from the District Commissioners.

Mr. Sinclair's mysterious sojourn among us, and his constant occupation the main thoroughfare and princinal streets has an object, of course, and as "nothing good can come out of Car thage," the GLOBE, at least, is prepared to learn, and probably in the near fuhas been evolved and perfected, em-bracing the Coeur d'Alene method of dealing in general with anticipated labor troubles when the great trusts are ready to give the screw a last twist ensuring the complete and hopeless subjugation of the American toiler and his elimination as a factor, to be no longer reckoned with in the allied imtablished by his vote last November!

A Contrast-London and Paris.

The contrasts presented by Paris and London are rather amusingly put by Felix Pejat, in the Matin, of the former He says:

Paris does most things with the right hand or at the right side; London follows the left.

"Parision coachmen keep to the right, those of London to the left. Paris grows by absorption, London

'Paris is built of stone, London of "Paris has high houses and narrow

streets wide.

'The windows of Paris are open like him a surgeon, or healer of wounds, doors, those of London a la guillotine. and not a curer of diseases."

"Paris is collectivistic, it dwells in houses which are really caravansaries; London is individualistic, each family having its own house. 'Paris has its portier, London its

"Paris gets up early from its bed which is against the wall; London arises late from its bed which is in the

"Paris dines, London eats.
"London, said Voltaire, has one hunired religious and but one sauce Paris has one hundred sauces and no religion at all.

'Paris is gay; London sad. "London has too few soldiers, Paris oo many. The soldiers in Paris wears blue tunic and red pantaloons, while the London man-of-war is clad in a red coat and blue trousers.

"In Paris priests perform the mar-riage rites; in London they marry "In Paris the married women are free; in London when a woman mar-

ries she ceases to be. "Paris has more suicides, London ore homicides.

"Paris works, London traffics.
"In Paris the street crowds fight by kicks, in London by blows of the fist.
"The proletariat of Paris refers to
the pawn-shop as 'My aunt,' while in
London they say 'My Uncle.'"

WE PLAY NO FAVORITES.

Facts are What we Want, Just as "Typo" Writes them.

WASHINGTON, May 22.

EDITOR SUNDAY GLOBE: In exposing the abuses in the Gov-rnment Departments you have a pracically inexhaustable field, and one where good can be done in many ways. has always struck people as singuthough, that in exposing the evils the Government Printing Office that the Collins family and a few others ndemnation above all others, appears mmune from all mention. Why is it ate family on the pay-rolls of the Gov-ernment Printing Office? Why is it that his prostitution of his official position in the interest of his pet benefit association, and incidentally to the denefit of his own pocket, is never mentioned? Everybody knows that a new appointee is not allowed to get his coat off before one of the Captain's emissaries, either "Little Joe," or some other tool, waits upon him and tells of the good thing the N. U. is, and that it is to the interest of everybody that wants the good will of the Captain to be on the inside. And there is the Espey family. They are in evidence in every department of the office, both male and female. And there are others. Ricketts and the Collinses may think they are running things, but nothing is done in that great Government Printing Office that Captain Brian is not partly or wholly responsible for, and not one of his family or the Estimates peys either have a vote in any State and their pull is something wonderful.

ELECTING A MEDICINE MAN.

Narrative of a Washington Man who Saw the Ceremony.

ry thus described to a Globe reporter he recent dance which installed a new "doctor" among the Yakimas, on he reservation near Toppenish, Ariz .: "It lasted for ten days," said he, "and luring which time the participants, apsing into a frenzied condition, reorted to all the fantastic and heathensh practices prevalent among the Ya-

easted upon Indian delicacies, such as I cooked prairie dog and snakes and other edibles believed by them to posess peculiar charms over mind and A rattle is always given the suc essful applicant for the office of medi ine man, and when this is sounded the evil spirits are supposed to depart from the persons afflicted and to leave he tepees in which they are kept. "At the recent ceremonies which witnessed, a number of Indians were anxious to compete for the medicine

man's rattle at this annual feast, and he chief decided that he would test heir powers of endurance in submit ting them to repeated torture while the dance progressed. The spectators numbered probably 300 of the most ignorant Yakimas. The squaws, or loochmen, built fires in different parts of the ground-floored structure hastily erected for the occasion, and smoldered sagebrush, barks and herbs over the burning embers until the atmosphere was poisonous and stifling. When all was in readiness those competing for the rattle marched up and down the center of the long group of spectators, swaying to and fro, and making hidous chants or guttural growls. The pectators beat the ground with sticks d chimed in with a peculiar chanting pise. The dance continued through it the night, and the day was spent

feasting, drinking and sleeping. The dance of each succeeding even ng partook more and more of the andent practices of barbarity. The quaws would become greatly excited jump up to assist their favorites. The brands would be placed in the ands of contestants and against their The hair was singed, war bonets burned and the most excruciating ins undergone. Some would slash heir nude forms with knives, while hers would run against posts in the illding and cut gashes in their fore-At last, on the tenth day, a perstitious frenzy seized the entire oup, and a wild war dance and pow ow were held. Many Indians were used and even crippled in the medas women joined the dance, tore eir hair and scratched their faces

ith their finger nails. When daylight dawned only one an was able to stand up and dance,

nd he was given the rattle. "But the medicine man's tenure of flice is uncertain. Should he fail to ure any member of the tribe to whom is called he suffers the death pen ity, and is dishonorabily buried mong the common members. A few "Yakima Jim" and several adian doctors were being tried before council of their people, on a charge f failing to cure the smallpox, which aused the death of several hundred nen and women. Jim escaped the "Paris has high houses and narrow streets, London's buildings are low and were executed, by an ingenious story

THIS?

The Juicy Graft of ex-Insurance Agent Sabine.

FAITH CURE NICKEL IN THE SLOT

Class of Lambs and the White Wolves in graft. Sheep's Clothing-A Rich Practice without Fee or License and a Call for a Repulation.

Doctor and the Reverend Oliver C. Sabine, of the Christian Science church lectured at 11th and E streets, turned the batteries of his wrath upon some of his recalcitrant brethren of that faith, who have backslided or who are irreverent enough to doubt the mission of

It is recalled when Mr. Sabine made first bow to the public of the Capi-City of the Nation, as a lightning man, or an insurance agent, we tal City of the Nation, as a lightning od man, or an insurance agent, we

he coterie who conducted the publicaion known as the "Silver Knight," but ere, too, the sheckels were slow in oming in, and Mr. Sabine was again lled with "a long felt want" for more

acre and less work. He suddenly discovered that Mrs. Eddy, the high priestess of this cult, right, had no patent on the "fake" and he set "Fil p a rival church (?) and began without license or fee, the laying on of hands—on the money of a large and inare held up to public view, and the creasing clientage of patients, who main offenders, the one who deserves had or imagined they had ills which ould be cured by the ex-lightning rod or insurance solicitor. Among that Captain Brian is never exposed- number of his converts and colleagues the fact that he has two sons and at least one son-in-law and goodness throne of Mr. Sabine as John H. Tur-knows hom many more of his immediner, well, and but for this episode in er, well, and but for this episode in his life, favorably known to thousands of Washingtonians. Mr. Turner, who was formerly secretary of the Farmers' Alliance, soon became a dean in the Sabine church and until his partial aralysis was a firm believer in the faith cure and Sabine hams—we mean hands. Mr. Turner suffered and suffered, and Mr. Sabine massaged and massaged, but the patient and dean of the church got no relief. Finally the idea struck Mr. Turner that he had at one period of his life, and before alying himself with Mr. Sabine, heard that electricity was often tried with success on his particular allment. low, despite his faith in the rival of Mrs. Eddy and the exercise of the enets of the Sabine religion, viz.: to imagine there was nothing the matter with him, Mr. Turner secretly at first, and when relief was experienced, openat last applied the electricity and ollowed the other instructions of a egular physician's prescription. Turner got well amazingly fast, but the scandal of his recovery was too much for Mr. Sabine. A dean of the church unable to get a corner on faith enough with his (Sabine's) assistance to cure

the shekels of the faithful cease to flow into the Sabine coffers. So Mr. Turner was denounced, osaccording to the prescribed for-A Government employe recently re- mula of the Christian Scientists, Mr. urned from the Yakima Indian coun- Turner expostulated. He had tried hard enough. He even went so far as to imagine there was nothing the mater with him, and acting on that theofell and bumped his forehead when e attempted to use his legs. This he id repeatedly. He had Brother Sabine to lay hands on him and he had prayed hard, fast and persistently, but all to no effect, until he ripped out a kimas in former years. They chanted cuss word and used electricity! Then tribal songs, drunk "firewater" and presto! the pains decreased, the limbers egan to show signs of life, and after ollowing the directions of the regular pagan physician he figuratively "took up his bed and walked." And he is ralking now, but not as a divine or hristian healer. He is in the valley the shadow from Mr. Sabine's point view, and is anathema as a man of

ittle (Christian Science) faith. On Sunday last the Reverend exightning rod or ex-insurance head of the church in Confederate Hall, preached, as stated in the beginning this article, on back sliders and realcitrants who were "immune" in natters of faith and who were interering with the light shed by Mr. Sa-

Mr. Sabine said: "The class of colored people which it ad cost him so much labor and prayrs and the exercise of so much faith o organize, and from the society of hich it was his most careful study to xclude white communicants, was now being broken into by white men whose ject was disorganization or worse. He wanted no white man or woman to interfere or intermingle with his colored lambs, and he especially protested that his colored sheep should not be contaminated and worried in their aith advancement by white rams. The white ewes were not wanted either, in this colored class. Mr. Sabine deired all such to come to him and be manipulated, massaged, or pumped full of faith at headquarters. men meant no good to the colored ambs of the flock, and were insidiousworking their way in there to disoranize and prevent the proper article of Christian science faith from circuating and precolating through the

ouls of his colored class.' Of this and much more the oppo-cent of Mrs. Eddy unbo omed himself, ut not exactly in the phraseology here used, as it is impossible for a pagan reporter to be accurate in taking down he inspired utterances of a Dowie, "I called back that she had better a Sabine or an Eddy. However, it is ask the nurse if it was dirty. Now he substance of the sermon (?) and they have another doctor." the plaint put up by the chief priest at 11th and E streets.

In this connection it strikes THE GLOBE that Doctor Sabine should attract the attention of the District Comnissioners to the end that his pracce may be regulated on a commer-al basis. This man is in the receipt cial basis. of rich fees from patients for whom he prescribes. It is not germain to the question at all, the nature of his preription. He collects a fee for his ser-ices. Now the question The Globe desires to raise is this: If this Chris-tian Scientist doctor, Colonel or Reverend collects fees from patients, is he not a practitioner and should he not be called upon to secure a license as such? There are numbers of regular practitioners of medicine in Washingon whose combined fees do not equal Mr. Sabine's, yet Mr. Sabine pays neither license fee nor fake permit fine

faith cure damphoolishness is permitted to take in the unsophistocated, the ignorant or the "slightly off their trolley" victims of hallucinations, ghosts and hop-gobblins, the "professors" who rake in the shekels like Mr. Sabine ought to be compelled to either go out of business or pay into the treasury a reasonable per cent of the snug for

tunes they are accumulating. The matter is left with the commissioners, and as we are reasonably satisfied that no action will be taken, hence Mr. Sabine will be billed in due Row in the Church and the Expulsion of Dean time from the counting room of The Glore, for fifty cents per line for this John Turner for Lack of Faith—The Colored free and easy write-up of his juicy

CAPTAIN JOHN F. FINERTY.

On Sunday last, Colonel, Professor, A Racy Anecdote About the Able Irish Journalist.

Hon. John F. Finerty, a personal friend of THE GLOBE's editor and an Irishman sans peur et sanes reproache, Mr. Sabine to rake in all the fees for 'faith healing," and, by the way, these fees are fast making Mr. Sabine a rich well-known newspaper man. Says Mr. old friend John Livingston Wright, the Wright:

'Now, there's John Finerty, 'John F. forget which, nor is it important, as the thing didn't pay, and Mr. Sabine threw it up in disgust.

He had a little better luck as one of the dedication of the had a little better luck as one of the dedication of the dedication at Aurora!

"You see, it was like this. Finerty was on the Tribune then, and one Sat-

down to Aurora, forty miles southwest, on the Burlington, and report the dedication of the new Catholic cathedral.

"Finerty comes down to the state and finds Mike Ahern.
"'Mike,' said John, 'I've got a soft thing. I've been told off to cover that thing. I've been told off to cover that the approach of old age should ponder on this observation. off to-morrow, you know, and I can manage it dead easy. I'm up in the expense of the splendid structure, the proud esteem of the good Father B. in the hearts of his parishioners, and all that guff, tell of the flower state. that guff, tell of the flower girls bearwho assisted in the dedication services, and so on. Now, I'll tell ye, Mike, we'll mosey right over to the joint and hit the bowl and the poker to-night and to-morrow. Then, I'll straighten up so can get at the yarn in the evening.

"Well, over they went to the Dearborn street place and set out for a high old time. And they had it. Clear shough the night and into the perfect of the perf "Well, over they went to the Dearthrough the night and into the next day did they carry their jollification. Then the doughty John sought to shake himself together to grind out that fake. It was a superhuman effort, but he did it. He turned out a corker and marched in late that evening, as solemn as a preacher, and laid his package of manuscript on the city editor's desk, and as solemnly marched

'The story came out next morning, and it was a beauty and no mistake, replete with all the glib imagery for which John was noted, and many were the complimentary remarks he heard

his paralysis must be signally rebuked or the church would go to pieces and "Some days later, when John had forgotten all about his Aurora assign ment and supposed that matter part of the past, he was called into the city editor's office. John scented trou- From the Pen of Captain Woolman tracised, sat down upon and expelled ble in the office boy's tone of voice, as a man who lacked faith to cure himhe reached his chief he noticed a cler ical-looking man seated by the city

'This is Father B., of Aurora, Mr Finerty,' said the city editor, with a peculiar expression of countenance.
"'Why Father, Father, how do you

how do you do?' said the abashed John, striving to show by his effusiveness that he was, of course personally acquainted with the good father, but had stupidly failed to recognize him at first. Mr. Finerty, I am very glad to

meet you. That was quite a remark able report you made of the dedication of our church,' observed the old man ish army against the Cubans, in order with a mild twinkle in his eye. 'Why, father, why father, I-I hope

it was satisfactory. I always try to do my best, answered the unshakable Finerty, making a profound bow, while the city editor bore a look akin to dis-

"'Oh, yes, Mr. Finerty, it was all right. It was all right. Your descriptions were really ornate and eloquent in the extreme. There was only one little error,

"'Why, why, what was that, father? 'Well,' said the bland old gentle

man, fairly shaking with mirth, 'there was one mistake, nevertheless, and I am very sorry, considering that you wrote such a really beautiful report. The fact is, Brother Finerty, it rained so like fury that we didn't have the "And poor, wordy John got the poke.

A Doctor's Indiscretion.

"There is no profession which calls

ou an instance: "I came home late last evening after a very busy day, and was told by the office boy that a certain Mrs. S. had called me up three times on the tele-phone. As her young hopeful had scar-let fever, and I was afraid he had taken a sudden turn for the worse, I got 'central' to connect me with her house without delay.

The missus has gone to bed, sir, said the voice of a maid in reply, she was so anxious to know if she could wash Tommy's face.'

Wedding in Borneo.

On the wedding day in Borneo the bride and bridegroom are brought from pposite ends of the village to the spot where the ceremony is to be performed They are made to sit on two bars of blessings as lasting and health as vigorous may attend the pair. A cigar and betal-leaf are next put into the hands of the bride and bridegroom. One of the priests then waves two fowls over the heads of the ouple, and in a long address to the Supreme Being calls down blessings on the pair, and implores that peace and happiness may attend the union. After the heads of the afflanced have been knocked together three or four times, the bridegroom puts the leaf and cigar into the mouth of the bride, into the treasury of the District. The Gross goes on the theory that if this she does the a me to him, whom she thus acknowledges as her husband.

Things Theatrical by The Globe's Able Critic.

MELANGE OF CRITICISMS

And Short Notes on the Plays and Players Who Amuse the Washington Public and Rest During the Hot Summer Monts-The M19-12t Bijou Tries Again, and Takes The Globe's

Manager Luckitt has shown excellent judgment in the composition of the or-chestra for the summer season at the Columbia It numbers twenty players, many o'whom are soloists of the first rank. The consequence is that Mr. Towles, the leader, is enabled to give full value to the instrumental scores of several operas now being so delight fully presented by the large and well-balanced company under the direction of Messrs, James C. Duff and D. W.

A brilliant society lady's terse com ment on Mrs. Sarah Le Moyne Cowell's Well, now, don't I remember John's impersonation of the Queen in Brown-experience in reporting the dedication at Aurora! "You see, it was like this. Finerty was on the Tribune then, and one Saturday night he was ordered to go down to Aurora, forty miles southwest selves may be consumed by the search selves may be consumed by the sacred fires of love for a gallant youth, they need not expect him to recipocate the It was to be a big event, of course, and attachment. He may respect, or even it was assigned to Finerty because, if admire, the experienced person, but he he was in good trim, he could do it will never learn to love her with the same passionate ardor that is awakened Finerty comes down to the sidewalk by an ingenuous maid still in her

The Lafayette presented "Captain ing the garlands, the grand sacred music, the Reverends and Very Reverends in the title role and an excellent cast th oughout. Manager Berger's steady patrons, who represent the best families in Washington, are more than pleased with the newcomers, whom circum-stances have brought into prominence through the retirement of some established favorites.

where he has long been popular both as an actor and director.

"Can the comedian change his skin (game)?"
"Why certainly! Look at my unmottled 'Ham!et'"—Eddy Sothern.
"Wait ti'l you see me 'soak' 'em as "Shylock."—Nat Godowin.

Application has been made for an injunction to restrain Oscar Hammerstein from threatening to build any

AN ABLE ARTICLE.

Gibson, of the Washington Post.

Capt. Woolman Gibson, of the Post, has views which do not always agree with the opinions or policy of his paper. Hence he favers THE SUNDAY GLOBE with the following lucid and able excerpt on the Spanish-American trouble and the philanthrophic part this country took in behalf of Cuba: WASHINGTON, May 22.

TO THE EDITOR SUNDAY GLOBE: A desperate and relentless war was carried on by the bloodthirsty Spanto subjugate them and whip them back into subjection.

It was the second rebellion against the Spanish authority for "Sweet liberty," but again the Cuban army would have been conquered into subjection had it not been that the United States interferred and soon brought the bloody war to a close. This country could not stand aloof and see the poor hardfighting Cubans fighting for erty at such dreadful odds against them; so Uncle Sam stepped in the breach and soon brought the unequal war to a successful and glorious end, but not until thousands of the brave Cubans had been slaughtered, both by

ullets and starvation. No one who had ever given the Span ish and Cuban war any serious consideration, could come to any other con clusion but that the policy of Spain was utter annihilation.

A bold policy was inaugurated by the Spanish ordering all non-comba-tants, old men, women and children to leave their comfortable homes, and had them corralled in stockades with out food or shelter, and they were dyfor the use of more discretion than the profession of medicine," remarked a well-known physician. "Just to give would not have found a single soul left to tell the awful history of their extermination.

While this wicked policy on the part of the cruel Spanish government, the small and brave Cuban army was in the field fighting for sweet liberty, but not strong enough to cope with their adversaries. It was very evident to a casual observer, that the true inwardnes of the Spanish government was to hold the small Cuban army at bay until all the non-combatants had died of hunger and sickness and exposure, and that being accomplished, the next move would have been to exterminate with a grand rush of their entire army and sweep the little Cuban army from the face of the beautiful Antilles, "The Gem of the Ocean."

This could all have been accom plished in the space of two years, and then the island would have been entirely clear of all inhabitants, and the ruel and wicked Spaniards would not have any more wars or trouble with the Cubans.

Then the nobility of Spain would in all probability have been invited to elect what portion of the fair island hey would like to occupy, and their hildren for all time to come.

There is no doubt that this is the rue version and object of the Spanish ople, but the philanthrophy and pa triotism of the United States took a hand at the little Spanish game they were about to consummate, and stop-ped their little scheme, thus showing onclusively the true inwardness and vileness of the Spanish government. Yours respectfully

CAPT. WOOLMAN GIBSON.

BROKERS.

1339 F Street.

W. A. Porterfield, Mgr. FRACTIONAL LOTS A

SPECIALTY.

Phone 1128 Main.

Phone 1827-2 for Get the best MILK AND CREAM READ

The Sunday Globe.

Sold by all news dealers.

J. G. SINCLAIR, GENERAL AUCTIONEER.

Auction, Storage and Commission,

633 Louisiana Ave., N. W. We Sell Everything. See us if you

want to Buy or Sell.

GOLD BRASS EMBOSSED ELECTRIC and

JOSEPH S. HAAS. "WE SIGN ANYTHING." 1417 G Street,

THE PROMPT SIGN MAN.

M19-3m

JAC, D. GOLDSMITH,

314, 8th St., N. W. J. H. WHITEHAND, DEALER IN

Imported Key West and Domestic CIGARS

French Briar Pipes. Newspapers and Periodicals. Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes. 305 7th Street N. W.

HOTEL BURDINE,

(EUROPEAN PLAN,)

W. T. & J. W. BURDINE, Props. FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, 107 Sixth Street Northwest,

OPP. PENNSYLVANIA DEPOT. L. VAN RISWICK'S

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS. BOARDING AND LODGING. 116-118 First Street, N. W.

Better Than a Theatre.

VISIT

MARTIN SCHNEIDER'S Free Crab Feast.

8TH AND L STS. S. E. EVERY THING FIRST-CLASS

Bun Bryan's

Best and Polite Attention to All.

BUFFET

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS

102 First Street Northwest, WASHINGTON, - - D. C

THE Fast Trotting Stallion PRINTING HOUSE, Onycha Wilkes,

Reg. 17616, Will Make the Season 1901, and can be seen at 1527 7th Street N. W., also at Brightwood Driving Park.

Sired by Longward, 4962; by Onward, 411; by Geo. Wilkes, 519; Dam, Henry Maid, by Almont Sentinel, 6054, by Sentinel, 280. 2d Dam Etta Mambrino by Henry fambrino, 3d Dam by Alexander's Abdallah. 4th Dam by Cassius M. Clay. 5th Dam by Imported Glencoe.

Terms For Season, \$15.00 With Return Privilege

JOHN SIMMONS'

Sale and Exchange Stables First-class Driving and Working Horses Always on Hand.

Guaranteed as Represented or Money Refunded. 1204 Ohio Avenue, Near Corner 12th St. Phone 2119-2.

WASHINGTON, D. C. M-12-4t

BALTIMORE & OHIO

Schedule in effect November 25, 1900. Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C street. Chicago and Northwest, 10:50 a. m.,

*8:05 p. m.
Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Indianapolis,
*10:05 a. m., *3:45 p. m., *1:10 night.
Pittsburg and Cleveland, *10:50 a. m.,
*8:30 p. m., and *1:00 night.
Columbus and Wheeling, *8:05 p. m.
Winchester, †8:35 a. m., †3:45 and †5:30

Winchester, †8:35 a. m., †3:45 and †5:30 p. m.

Luray, †3:45 p. m.

Annapolis, †7:10, **8:30, †8:35, †12:15,
**4:35 and †5:30 p. m.

Frederick, †8:35, **9:00, †10:50 a. m.,
**1:15, †4:30, †5:30 p. m.

Hagerstown, †10:05 a. m. and †5:30 p. m.

Boyd and way points, †8:35, **9:00 a. m.,
**1:15, †4:30, †5:30, **7:05 p. m.

Gaithersburg and way points, †8:35,
**9:00 a. m., †12:50, **1:15, †3:00, †4:30, *5:30,
7:05, **10:15, †11:25 p. m.

Washington Junction and way points,
†8:35, **9:00 a. m., **1:15, †4:30, †5:30 p. m.

Baltimore, week days, x2:35, 5:00, 6:30,
x7:05, x7:10, x8:30, 8:35, x9:30, x10:00 a. m.,
x12:10 m., 12:15, x1:10, x3:00, x4:00, x4:30,
x4:35, x5:05, x5:10, x5:30, x6:20, 6:30, x8:00,
x10:00, x11:30, 11:35 p. m. Sundays, x2:25,
x7:07, x7:10, 8:30, x9:00 a. m., x12:10, x1:10
1:15, x3:00, x3:30, 4:35, x5:05, x6:10, 6:30,
x8:00, x10:00, x11:30, x11:35 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch light.

Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and the East, *2:35, *7:05 (Diner), †8:30 (Buffet), **9:00 (Diner), †10:00 (Diner) a. m., *12:10 (Diner), *1:10 (Diner), *3:00 ("Royal Limited," Diner), †4:00 (Buffet), *5:05 (Diner), *8:00 and *11:30 p. m. (SleepingCar open at 10:00 o'clock.)

Parlor Cars on all day trains.

Atlantic City, †10:00 a. m., †12:10 noon, and †1:10 and †3:00 p. m.

*Daily. †ExceptSunday. **Sunday only. xExpress trains.

Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences by Union Transier Company on orders left at ticket offices, 619 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, New All trains illuminated with Pintsch

619 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, New York avenue and Fifteenth street, and at depot. Telephone ticket offices for B. & O. Electric Automobile Cabs.



Through the Grandest Scenery in America. All Trains Vestibuled, Electric Lighted, Steam Heated. Dining Cars on Through Trains. Station Sixth and B Streets.

Schedule in effect April 12, 1901.

Schedule in effect April 12, 1901.

3 p. m. Daily—Cincinnati and St. Louis Special. Solid train for Cincinnati, Pullman Sieepers to Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis without change. Parlor Car Covington, Va., to Virginia Hot Springs. Parlor Cars Cincinnati to Chicago.

11.10 p. m. Daily—F. F. V. Limited—Solid Train for Cincinnati, Pullman Sleepers to Cincinnati, Lexington, and Louisville without change. Connection for Virginia Hot Springs daily. Pullman compattment car to Virginia Hot Springs daily except Sunday. Observation Parlor Car, Hinton to Cincinnati. Sie pers Cincinnati to Chicago and St. Louis.

11.41 a. m. Daily Except Sunday—For Newport News, Nortolk, and Old Point Comfort, via Penn. R. R., R. F. and P. and Richmond.

and Richmond,
3 p. m. Daily—For Gordonsville, Charlottsville, Staunton daily, and for Richmond daily except Sunday.
Reservation and tickets at Chesapeake and Ohio office, 513 Pennsylvania Ave.;
609 Fourteenth street, near F, and at the station. Telephone call 1441 for Pennsylvania Railroad Cab service.

H. W. FULLER,
General Passenger Agent.
Telephone 1006.

Norfolk and Western Railway.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT January 27, 1901. Leave Washington, P. R. R. Station,

Leave Washington, P. R. R. Station, 6th and B streets.
S:01 a. m.—Daily—All points on Norfolk and Western; also Knoxville, Chattanooga, and Memphis.
10:01 p. m.—Daily—Roanoke, Bristol, Winston-Salem, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Nashville, Memphis, New Orleans. Through sleepers. Cafe cars.
For Norfolk—Leave Washington 4:30 a. m. daily, 11:41 a. m. except Sunday, 3:12 p. m. daily. Arrive Norfolk 11:20 a. m., 5:35 p. m., 10:40 p. m.
From B. & O. Station—3:45 p. m. daily except Sunday—Luray, Shenandoah. Trains from the Southwest arrive Pennsylvania passenger station 6:52 a. m. and 8:50 p. m.

All information at 1229 Pennsylvania

Seaboard Air Line Railway. BRING YOUR LADIES. "FLORIDA AND WEST INDIA SHORT LINE." LEAVE WASHINGTON, PENNA. R. R. STATION

PENNA. R. R. STATION

8:35 A. M. Dally. Florida and Atlanta Fast
Mail—Through Pullman Sleepers to Jacksonville, connecting at Hamlet with Pullman
Sleeper for Atlanta.
6:55 P. M. Dally. Florida and Metropolitan
Limited—Through Pullman Sleepers to Jacksonville and Atlanta. These trains offer excellent schedules to Petersburg, Raleigh,
Southern Pines (Pinehurst), Camden, Columbia, Savannah, Jacksonville, and all Florida
points; Charlotte, Athens, Atlanta, New Orleans, Chattanooga, Nashville and all points
west and southwest.
4:30 A. M. Dally. Local—To Petersburg, Raleigh, Southern Pines (Pinehurst), Hamlet
and intermediate points.
Office 1844 N. Y. ave. and Penn. R. R. ticket
office.

R. E. L. BUNCH, Gen. Pass. Agt. KNIGHTS OF LABOR

NO. 43 B STREET NW.

JOB, BOOK, LEGAL,

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS.

You can borow from No security required. Don't hesitate. Your credit is good. Private Rooms. Business Confidential. Office Hours: 8 a.m. to 7 p. m. Phone 2482-2.

JOHN W. HAYES, Manager.

Geo. D. Horning, Room 10, Central Building, Ninth Street and Pa. Ave. M19-3m